

Australia 85c
New Zealand 99c
(inc. G.S.T.)
Malaysia \$1.80

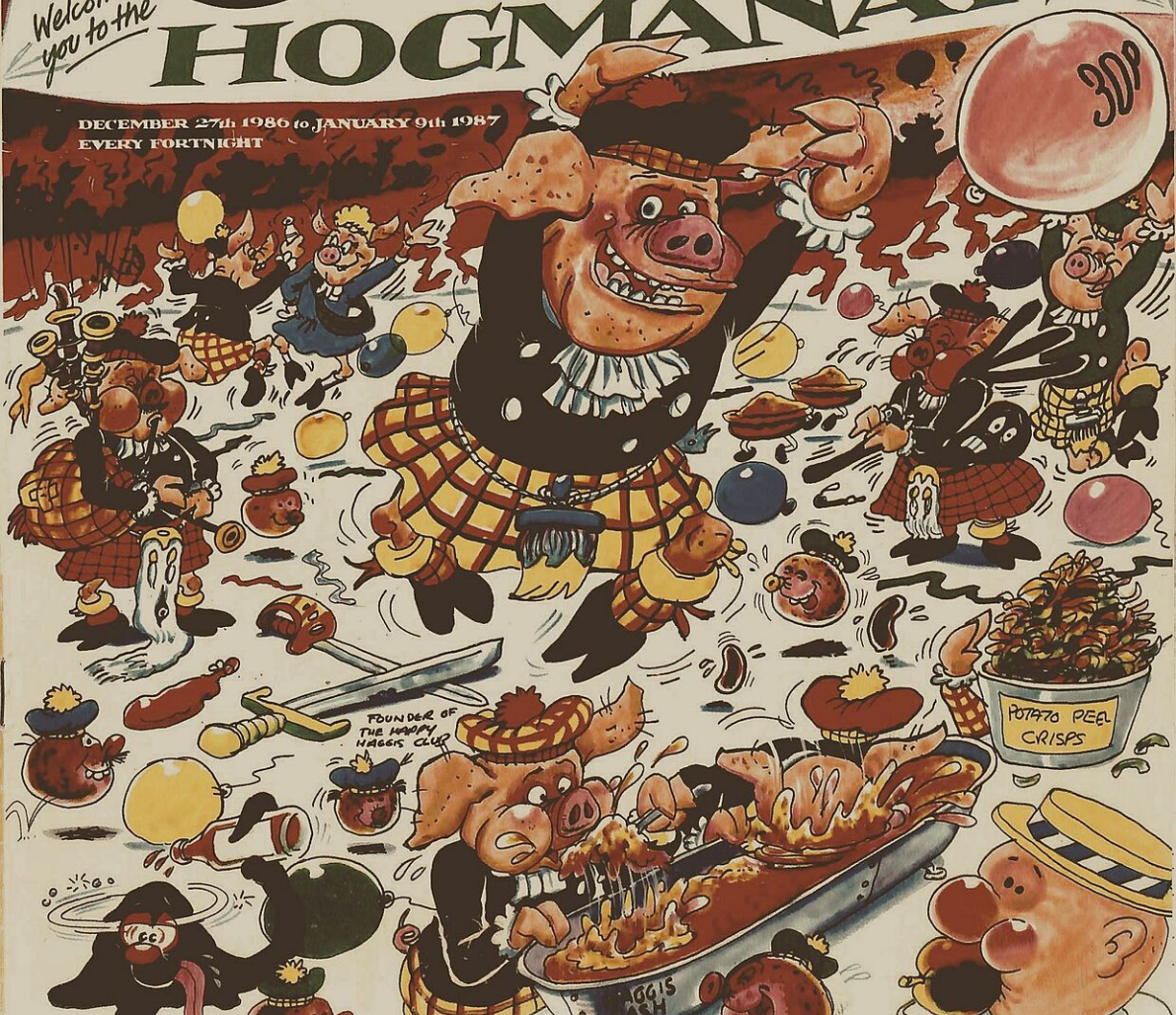
OINK!

Nº18

*Welcomes
you to the*

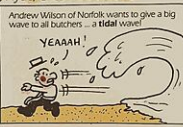
HOGMANAY Party

DECEMBER 27th 1986 to JANUARY 9th 1987
EVERY FORTNIGHT



McGrunt's

THE PAGE FOR PIG-PALS!
EVERY READER MENTIONED WINS A PIGGY PRIZE!
Grunt's page, P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire SK14 5NB



Happy Hogmanay

to Paul Merrim of Aberdeen, who snapped this fine wine-sign in Florida



DID YOU KNOW?

...that in 1968 a group of citizens ran a pig as a candidate for the American presidency?

—Miss A. J. Gorton

Pigs are obviously taking over the world! Did you hear about the summit meeting between President Reagan-HAM and Mr. Gorbach-CHOP? (I thank to Givies for that porky pun!)

INCLUDE THIS COMPANION WHEN YOU WRITE TO TINGLE PIGS OR INCLUDE IT IN A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

PIGS IN THE NEWS!

PIG OF A DOCTOR

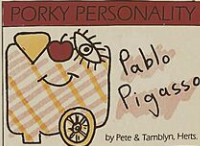
AN American economist has suggested that pigs produce medicine to improve the weather and doctors who listen to their patients.

Many patients it seems, can scarcely get a word in edgewise.

The British Medical Journal comments: 'Pigs have not only recently more likely to be mentioned in the news, but also the fact that the economy would just seem back, personality gruff and listen, which medical residents often do poorly.

Doc, there's this pain...

From the Daily Express
Sent in by T. Lamb and G. Holter
I'm getting so many of these clippings, I'm thinking of starting my own newspaper... (The Sunday Sun)



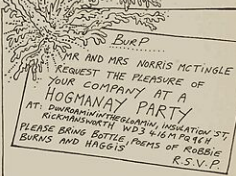
JOKES FOR PRANKSTERS

Free Catalogue packed with jokes, pop and football bargains.

Whoopee Cushion, Black Face Soap, Water Bombs, Joke Teeth, Slime, Spiders, Snakes, Magic Ink, Itching Powder, Soap Sweets, Hot Sweets, Blue Mouth Sweets, Joke Tea Bags, Skeletons, Volcanic Sugar, Wet Jokes, Bang Jokes, Magic Tricks, Masks, Looke Club details, big savings, free badge and gift! Over 300 jokes, pop and football novelties to choose from, many under 20p.

Send 13p stamp with your name and address for bumper catalogue and free gift to

Joke Shop by Post
(Dept. KO)
167 Winchester Road,
Bristol BS4 3NJ



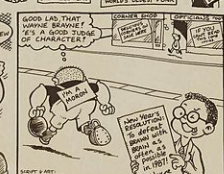
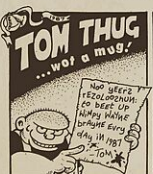
JIMLL FIX You

WITH JIMMYS SNAPELON

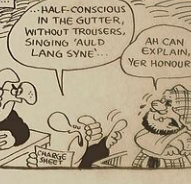
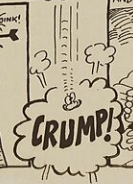
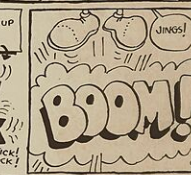
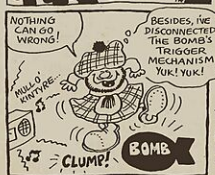
HI, GUYS AND GALS! ANOTHER CELEBRITY HAS WRITTEN TO ME.



Dear Jimmy,
I am a well-loved
comedian, but some
people laugh at me
short. Can you
Remix
Consult.



EVAL McKNEVAL - SCOTLAND'S FAVOURITE STUNTMAN!



..AND ONE OF THE FOUR-AND-
TWENTY BLACKBIRDS BIT IT
OFF.

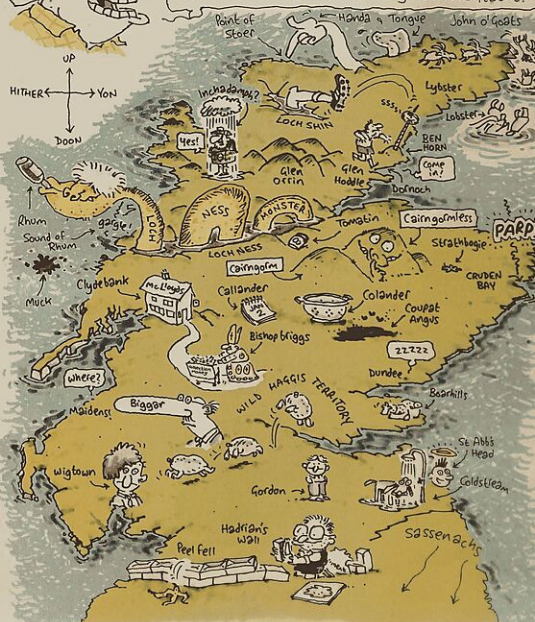


STUDIO:
WE CAN LEAVE THE DUMMY
BROADCASTING. EVERYONE
SWITCHES OFF... SO WE CAN



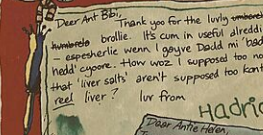
_____ (Please allow 28 days for delivery) _____

For this special Hogmanay issue, I asked artist Ian Jackson and resident intellectual Hadrian Vile to come up with this informative, educational and totally inaccurate feature!





The "Thankyou" letters of Hadrian Vile (aged $7\frac{5}{8}$)



10 fantastic new year's resolutions (which i know i can keep.....honestly)

(which i know i can keep.....honestly)

- 
1. To re-Make "Star Wars" with me as Han Solo... My greengrocer as Darth Vader... and the dog next door with a bucket on his head as "R2 D2."

2. To beat Steve Davis at snooker... (twice).

3. To record a smash hit single as a duo with Paul M^cCartney... (but I will leave it to Paul to tell Linda M^cCartney that she's not on it... as they might argue)


4. To change places with 'He-Man, Master of the universe'... so I can get the top off my lemonade bottles without spraining my wrist.

5. To put my mom's pink hair-dryer back as it was before I altered it to win that important blow-football match.

6. To stop taking the short cut home when I'm out shopping for my mum, (as...even though the short cut is fantastic... it's a longer way home).

8. To beat the World record for twiglet eating... (without being sick).

Oh Mull of Timperley



7. Not to take home a golfball eating hippopotamus from outer space ... called "Dez".



9. To keep my fantastic Radio Timperley Station (which broadcasts from my shed) a secret from my mum.

TEACH YOURSELF GLAZWEGIAN

LESSON ONE: DOON THE SHOPPIE ©





Are you fat, lazy, slobbish, unhealthy and miserable?



Jog down to your Newsagents for Oink's Special Health and Fitness issue...



and you can be fat, lazy, slobbish, unhealthy and happy!



Oink! Non-fattening, additive-free, low-calorie comic! On sale January 10th

GBH MUNCHMASTERS No 1

HOW TO COOK HAGGIS

WITH Delirious McSmith

1. Assemble ingredients as above.
2. Poach eggs (plus anything else if the farmer's not around).
3. Pinch salt (and pepper, too).
4. Take a leek (wash hands afterwards).
5. Stand in water for two hours.
6. Grill onion and coat with porage.
7. Place ingredients with mince in a bowl and beat them up.
8. Add corn.
9. Mix with dough mixture.
10. Bring to boil.
11. Delicately ease the stuffing into the skin.
12. Serve on a bed with rice.

Alternative Vegetarian Recipe
Ingredients: 1 Vegetarian.
Method: Same as above.

For Perfect Results
1. Throw this recipe away.
2. Eat at a GBH restaurant.

STORY BY....
TONY HUBBARD.
ART BY....
JIM ENCLAVE.



LASHY RACED OVER THE MOORS,
HIS BIG HEART POUNDING.
WHAT COULD BE WRONG?

PEERING OVER THE BROW OF A HILL, LASHY REALISED STRAIGHT AWAY THERE WAS TROUBLE BREWING SHEEP RUSTLERS! BUT WHERE WAS HIS MASTER?



LASHY HAD AN IDEA. HIS MASTER WAS A BIT THICK AND WAS ALWAYS FALLING INTO PITS.

YES! SIGHED LASHY. THE DUMBO HAD DONE IT AGAIN AND FALLEN INTO A PIT. HE'D HAVE TO WAIT. LASHY HAD THINGS TO DO.

HE RACED BACK TO CUT OFF
THE RUSTLERS.



OOH! LASHY-HELP ME!

SIGH!



JUST IN TIME, HE WATCHED THE VAN CHUGGING UP THE MOUNTAIN ROAD, HE HAD TO DO SOMETHING.

FINDING A STICK, HE
ACTED QUICKLY.



THE ROCKS CRASHED DOWN
IN FRONT OF THE VAN.

OCH, AYE!
WHAT'S THAT,
THE NNO?

AS THE MEN GOT OUT TO SURVEY THE DAMAGE, LASHY SPRANG INTO ACTION. KNOCKING ONE MAN OVER THE SHEER CLIFF.



AND WHACKING THE OTHER
WITH A TREE TRUNK.

OCH! OW!

REMEMBERING HIS MASTER,
HE JUMPED INTO THE TRUCK!
THE SHEEP WOULD HAVE TO
STAY LOCKED UP FOR A WHILE.

LASHY DROVE OVER
THE ROUGH TERRAIN



HE HAD SAVED THE SHEEP! NOW HE MUST
SAVE HIS MASTER.

LASHY REACHED HIS MASTER, HE THREW HIM A ROPE.
HIS MASTER, BY THE WAY, THINKS LASHY IS A



IT WORKED! LASHY DROVE THE VAN FORWARD AND PULLED HIS MASTER OUT OF THE PIT.

OCH! GOOD DOG,
LASHY! NOW TO
FREE THE SHEEP!



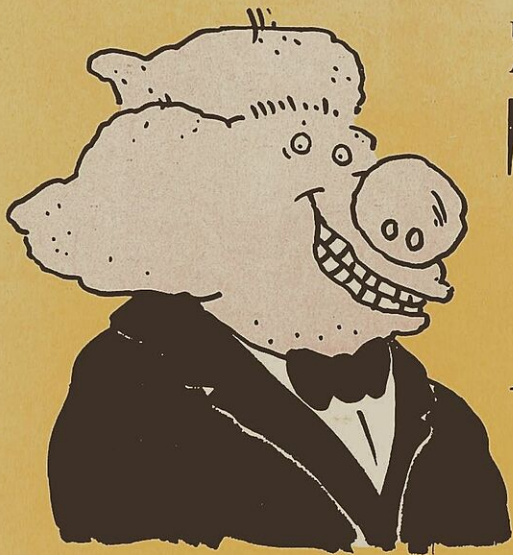
BUT SOMETHING HAD GONE WRONG
THE VAN CONTAINED NOT SHEEP,
BUT BREAD AND CAKES.

YOU STUPID IDIOT. YOU'VE BROUGHT
THE WRONG, OCH! VAN.

MEANWHILE, MANY MILES AWAY, ANOTHER VAN NEARED ITS SINISTER DESTINATION...



The (scrag) End.



UNCLE PIGG PRODUCTIONS
ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE ...

THE OINK! NEW YEAR AWARDS

Here's your chance to vote
in the brand new 'Oink!' awards.
Altogether there are ten categories listed
below. To vote, simply write down whoever you
think deserves the honour of winning each separate category.

The categories are:-

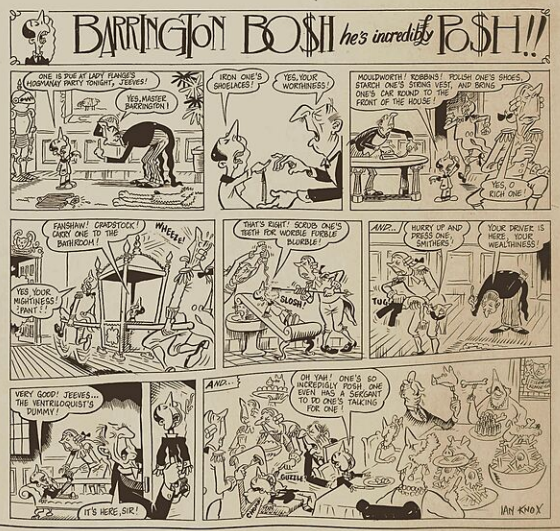


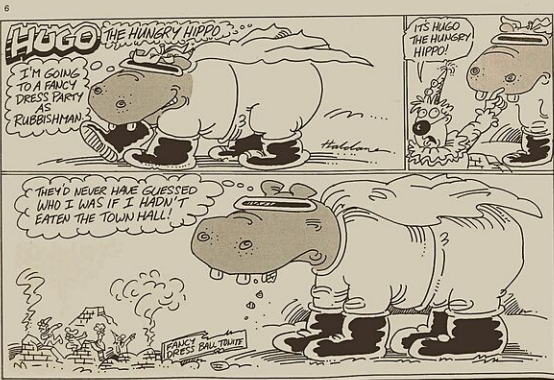
- | | | | |
|----------------|--|-----------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1 _____ | The World's Biggest Wally. | 6 _____ | The World's Dirtiest Footballer. |
| 2 _____ | The World's Worst Pop Group. | 7 _____ | The World's Unfunniest Comedian. |
| 3 _____ | The World's Ugliest Person. | 8 _____ | The World's Worst TV Programme. |
| 4 _____ | The World's Most Irritating DJ. | 9 _____ | The World's Worst-Dressed Man/Woman. |
| 5 _____ | The World's Worst Pop Record of 86/87. | 10 _____ | The World's Worst Comic. |

Send your votes to Uncle Pigg Awards, P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire, SK14 5NB.



WHEN DINOSAURS RULED THE EARTH!





A PAGE FROM
Old Boare's ALMANAC
For the Year
of the Wombat
1987
Incorporating
Fibonacci's Weekly



Day of the Week	UNREMARKABLE DAYS	Predictions: Lots of things will happen this month, except for its quiet areas. The Government and the Opposition will probably disagree about something. The Queen will go on a royal tour abroad, which she stays at home. A natural disaster will occur in Australia, when scientists discover a method for cloning Bull Harkis. The publisher of a famous almanac will be charged with fraud for selling books filled with gibberish and posing them off as serious predictions.
1 M	Fest of St. Philipp	
2 T	Death of Hitler's gerbil 1939.	
8 TH	Arthur Crang of Sidcup b. 1976	
9 S	12th Tuesday after Easter	
12 F	Realised fish-baiting festival	
15 T	Miss Bygonne b. 1826	
17 S	Simon Quin's 3rd farewell tour 1947	
19 V	Simon b. from first assembled 1957	
21 G	Popeye drafted into navy 1940	
22 X	Popeye sent to battle zone 1940	
23 F	Popeye shot for deserting 1940	

UNLUCKY? ARE YOU?
... then try 'Lucky' Len's genuine 3-leaved clover, as seen on TELEVISION!



'Lucky' Len's clovers are plucked straight from his lucky garden outside his lucky house, using his genuine 'lucky' gloves! They really work! Since starting this racket, Len has been lucky enough to make £1000s from suckers like you.

Clovers £15 each or £35 for 2 'Lucky' Len Comman. Box 36





UNCLE PIGG'S PARTY GAMES

HIDE THE LEFT-OVER XMAS DINNER GAME



Invite all your friends and their dogs. The dogs have to sniff out the scraps. The winner gets a tin of dog food.

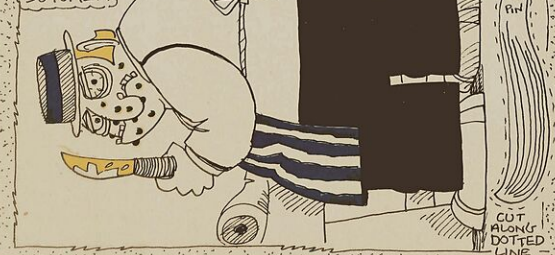


PASS THE SLIMY PARCEL



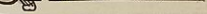
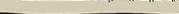
same rules as ordinary "pass the parcel" but fill the parcel with horrible sludge. Watch your friends' faces as they uncover a slimy mess and not the present they expected.

POT THE DONKEY'S TAIL ON THE BUTCHER



BILLY BANG

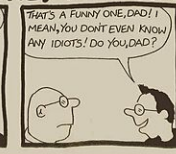
the CRAZY KID who EXPLODES when he's ANGRY



ZOO TOWN



DOCTOR MOONEY (HE'S COMPLETELY LOONY!)





IN THE
LAST ISSUE
OF OINK! WE
SAW HARRY
IN THE PAW
OF THE
PLONKO
MONSTERS.
FLUTO, WHO
IT SEEMS, ARE
PLANNING TO
CONQUER THE
EARTH! WE

ALL WE NEED IS ONE HAIR FROM
YOUR UGLY LITTLE BONCE AND
WE CAN CLONE ANOTHER
THOUSAND PERFECTLY NORMAL
HUMAN BEINGS JUST LIKE YOU!



LATER...

CLONING ROOM

O.K. ZINGBOB!
SEND 'EM OUT!

A cartoon by G. Breen. It depicts a crowd of people, mostly men with large noses and hats, gathered around a wall. There is a hole in the wall, and a small figure is visible inside. A speech bubble from one of the people in the crowd says "BLIMEY!!". The drawing is in a simple, sketchy style.

BUT... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
I'M UNUSUAL! I'M ODD!

30 PENCE FOR OINK!
WHAT A BARGAIN!

MY NAME IS
TURRY WOGAN!

GO ON,
LEAD ME A GUID!

WHAT TIME IS
CROSSROADS ON?

SAY THAT
AGAIN, PLL!

WAKE ME UP
BEFORE YOU
GOO-GOO!

GASP!

HOW DO!

MEAN WHILE... BACK ON EARTH...

THEY MUST MEAN HARRY! I MUST GO TO BONID ISLAND!

NEWS HAS JUST COME THROUGH OF A UFO SIGHTING SOMEWHERE OVER BONID! IT SEEMS THE SAME ALIEN SEEN TWO WEEKS AGO IS INVOLVED!

TO BE CONTINUED...

PETE and his PIMPLE!

...BUT HE HADN'T LEFT
ONCE FROM THE SCENE...

THAT HOSE PIMPLE ON
THE END OF MY NOSE
HAS FINALLY CLEARED
UP. IT'S ONE FOR A
PART OF
MY ENTERTAINMENT!

TONIGHT
NEW
YEARS
EVE
DISCO
(LARRY BELL)

NEARLY PROMISCUITY...
HE HEST I'VE MADE SURE
I'M STANDING NEXT TO
THE DISCO FOR A
LOVELY LUCK FOR WHEN
THE BELLS STRIKE...

SHOULD AULD
ACQUAINTANCE
KNOW YE?

HAPPY NEW
YEAR, LUCKY
NEW YEAR
LUCK!

LUNGE

DOH! HAPPY
NEW YEAR
PROBLEMS!

WOAH! MY BLOOD'S
COOLING WITH HOSE
IT DOESN'T HAVE
THE PIMPLES
FLARE UP!

SMOOTHER
SMOOTHER
SMOOTHER!

WHEN MY SHIRT DIDN'T
FLARE UP I'VE STARTED
TO GET WITHOUT ANY
EMBARRASSMENT?

IN FACT I'VE A FEELING
ALL MY PIMPLE PROBLEMS
ARE BEHIND ME NOW!

LEW STRONGER

THE BEASTIE

By Hoggie Burns

Wee slimy sleekit slithering beastie,
Can ye no gan awa for a feastie,
Instead ae creeping on tae rra platter.
Am stealin rra crunchy haggis-m-batter?
With yer wee hairy legs ye crawl and ye forage,
Dippin yer long warty nose in rra porage.
Ahd stamp on yer heid and burst ye like a blister:
If only ye were nae rra ain wee sister!

Scabby Burns by name!

PURRAH

THIS SHOULD BE FUN. I'VE
NEVER SPENT HOGSMAITH
IN SCOTLAND BEFORE...

GREAT! I'VE GOT AN
INVITATION TO SPEND
HOGSMAITH WITH
SCOTSMAN.

IT'S SCOTSMAN
AND SUPER
HAGGIES...

OCH AYE THE
MOO!...

MSQUAK

IF WE NP INTO MA PORAGEMOBILE
WE'LL BE HOME IN MAE TIME.

COH NO! EVERYTHING'S MADE
OUT OF PORAGE.

A SCOTSMAN'S HAIR
IS HIS BREAKFAST AND
A PORAGE SANDWICH.

SOON IT WAS FIVE MINUTES TO
TWELVE ON NEW YEARS EVE...

I WISH I'D STAYED
AT HOME.

WE'LL TOAST THE NEW
YEAR IN A QUEE SPOT
O' PORAGE BREW.

THE CLOCK STRIKES
TWELVE...

M'DING
M'DING
M'DING
M'DING

POOOOOOR!!

WHAT'S
THAT AWFUL
NOISE!

DON'T I
TELL YE?

THAT'S THE LOCH NESS
MONSTER. EVERY YEAR
AT TWELVE O'CLOCK
HE RISES FROM THE
LOCH AND TERRORISES
THE TOON...

I USUALLY HAVE TO
STAY AND FIGHT HIM,
BUT NOW THAT YOU'RE
HERE I CAN GO COT
WI MA PALS FOR ONCE,
CHIEFIE, RUBBISHMAN,
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

THE ROTTER! I'VE
BEEN TRICKED!
SEE RUBBISHMAN
BATTLE THE
MONSTER IN FULL
COLOUR



MISTER BIGNOSE

MISTER
BIGNOSE'S
NEW YEAR
RESOLUTIONS

1987
JAN
1

-ONE-

NO MORE
STANDING
ON ONE
LEG

-TWO-

NO MORE STANDING
ON ONE LEG
IN A LEAKY
BUCKET FULL
OF COLD
CUSTARD

-THREE-

NO MORE STANDING ON
ONE LEG IN A LEAKY
BUCKET FULL OF COLD
CUSTARD WITH A
PSYCHOTIC HAMSTER
ON MY HEAD

SO MUCH FOR
WILL POWER!



BAXX

FATTY FARMER

BY: RODGERS AND GREENS



(GASP! FATBO!) (LAND-BELLY!)

HE'S ALWAYS TEASE
ME 'CAUSE I'M FAT!

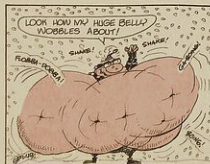


(TWO-TON LUNNY!) (WOBBLE-BOTTOM!)

BUT THE AGE
A NEW YEAR
RESOLUTION NOT
TO LET THEM
TEASE ME!



(YOU'RE RIGHT! I AM FAT! LOOK!)



LOOK HOW MY HUGE BELLY
WOBBLES ABOUT!



SEE HOW SOFT
AND SQUIDGY IT IS!



IT BOUNDED!
WHEN THEY SAY I
AMN'T I JUST TRY
SCOW OUT SUCH OF
TALKING!

SPECIAL GUESTS FROM 'DANDEE' COMIC!

THE Jockos and the Geordie-Boys

A TYPICAL DAY IN THE WEE TOWN OF DANDEE



DROP!

CRASH!

BONK!

LATER, AT THE GEORDIE'S GANG-HUT



I DON'T KNA WHY WE ALWAYS
ACT LIKE MINDLESS HOOZANS!

AY! IT'S THE SAME
EVERY WEEK!

I THINK IT'S CAUSE OUR SCRIPT-WRITER
CAN'T WRITE PROPER STORIES, SO HE JUST
FILLS THEM WITH POINTLESS VIOLENCE!

THE JOCKOS WERE HAVING SIMILAR
THOUGHTS...

WHY DON'T WE DAE SOMETHIN'
INTERESTIN' INSTEAD 'AE FIGHTIN'
A' THE TIME?

AH KEN THE REASON!

IT'S CAUSE OUR ARTIST CANNAE DRAW
ANYTHING MAIR COMPLICATED
THAN CRUDE FIGHT SCENES!



SCOTT
YOUNG
DUFF
CRASH!



SOCIAL LEADER

LET'S GO TO THE DANDEE OFFICES
AND PROTEST ABOUT THIS!



WE DON'T
WANT
SCOTT
YOUNG
DUFF
CRASH!

BUT...



GURGLE!

THE JOCKOS! AAGH! GEORDIE-BOYS!

COLLIDE!

THUD!

SCRIPT MARK MCROODERS/ARTWORK MARK MCLELLY

OUT OF THE WAY WE'RE
GAWKIN' TO PROTEST ABOUT
WOR ROTTEN STORIES!



RUBBISH! DYE NO KEN
THAT THE BAD DRAWINGS
ARE THE PROBLEM?

STORIES!



AAGH!

THE LADY
DE TIT
SCOW!

WACK!
BOY!
ARTWORK!

AND, IN THE 'DANDEE' OFFICES...



WELL, WE GOT THEM IN TAE
ANOTHER MINDLESS SCRAW!

AYE! AH! WORRIED THAT WE
MIGHT HAVE TAE MAKE UP A
REAL STORY FOR A CHANGE!